

## Meant to Be by milevenphanandpancakes

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**Summary:** (Hey! First story, testing out the waters. Thanks for reading!)It's been a year since El closed the gate, and she finally gets to go to school! (I have changed the rating back to M. Smut chapters skippable.)

# 1. Chapter 1

## Meant to Be: Chapter One

**Hey guys! This is my first story and I'd appreciate it if you gave me some feedback! Thanks! I know this is a short chapter, but I'm kinda testing out things here. Thanks for reading!**

El gets out of bed, 6 am on the dot. She couldn't wait any longer. She finally gets to go to school with her friends! She runs over to Hopper, passed out on the couch as usual.

"Daddy..." El whispers, trying to wake him up softly. He doesn't budge.

"Dad?" El tries again, speaking a little louder. Finally, she gets tired of waiting.

"DAAAAAAADD" El yells in his ear, scaring Hopper half to death as he wakes with a grunt.

"Jesus kid, what the hell do you want?"

"Dad! It's school day!"

Oh. Hopper almost forgot. It's been a year, and El can finally go back to school.

He sits up, his bones cracking at the sudden motion. Giving El a hug, he speaks again.

"Okay kid, well you go get ready and I'll go get a quick smoke. Then we can eat a nice breakfast to get you read for your big day." El grins and nods her head.

El heads back to her room, grabbing her favorite outfit out of her dresser that Nancy helped her pick out. Mike and the party got to visit her once a week, but now she gets to see them almost every day! After setting out her outfit, she heads to the bathroom. After using the toilet quickly, she opens the shower curtain and turns it on the perfect temperature. She gets out of her pink, silky pajamas and

stands under the warm water, washing her hair with a strawberry shampoo.

After her shower, she brushes her hair and slicks it back like Kali did, but then she put a pink headband with a bow attached over it. She puts on her outfit which is a bright pink button down shirt, and a short jean skirt, with a pair of pink converse. She was ready for the day.

She walked out into the dining room, where Hopper has set out a big breakfast including bacon, eggs, cut apples, orange juice, and most importantly eggos to celebrate El's big day. El's mouth waters at the sight and she quickly walks over and plops down in her chair to eat.

"You ready for your big day kid?" El nods her head as she stuffs her mouth with all the goodies. "Now I don't want any monkey business, you know what that means?" El looks confused. Hopper speaks again. "You won't find this in the dictionary, but it means no bull shit, okay? And remember, never use your powers unless it's a life or death situation. You hear me?"

El nods her head. "Yes sir!"

"Well let's get going then!"

The two walk out the front door, stepping over the tripwire as Hopper puts his arm around El. They get in the big police truck, and make their way to Hawkins High School.

## 2. Chapter 2

Meant to Be: Chapter Two

Eleven and Hopper make their way to the school, El almost bouncing out of her seat in excitement.

"Okay kid, here we are."

Suddenly, El only feels nervous. She sees many faces of people she doesn't know, but Hopper nods his head and walks along with her. They enter a room with a big desk with two women wearing big glasses and a few chairs in front of the desk. Hopper speaks up.

"Good morning ladies."

"Seriously Hop? You have a lot of balls showing up here, especially after not calling me back." The first lady grunts.

"You're kidding me, right? He did the same exact thing with me!" El looks at the second lady with confusion, and then back at hopper.

"Not right now, okay? I'm here to see the principle because it's my daughters first day of school" The first lady looks up at him and then back down at the girl. She lets out a sigh.

"What is her name?"

"Jane. Jane Hopper."

"Okay. Give Principle Wells two minutes and he will be out to see you all" Hopper nods and motions his head for El to sit in one of the waiting room chairs.

"Dad, why were those ladies angry at you?"

"Oh goodness El, I'd rather not explain this to you. Just take my word- find one person and stick with them, okay?" El tilts her head but decides not to question him anymore.

"Okay dad." That's when she heard a booming voice say her name

with enthusiasm.

"Jane Hopper! You and your father can head on into my office. Good morning chief!" It was the principle.

El went over everything in her head that Hopper told her in the car. Do not mention anything about the lab, bad men, or momma. Do not tell them where you have been all this time and that you have been with me for over a year. I fostered you this summer, and then it just clicked and I adopted you. Your biological parents died in a car wreck, and that is why you are with me. Hoppers voice repeated in her head. Repeat. A word Aunt Becky taught her. El shakes her head and stops thinking about that, she is Jane Hopper right now.

"Good morning Principle Wells!" El says with a smile on her face.

"Good morning Jane! How has your morning been?" Principle Wells asks as he raises his eyebrows.

"Great! I've been super ready for school all day!"

"Fantastic. Well let's get started so we can get together your schedule and get to class." He shuffles through a few papers. "Okay, well it says here that you were previously homeschooled. Is that correct?" El nods. "Okay... seems you're good to go on all of your past grades... your SOL scores look marvelous." SOL's? What are SOL's? El looks up at Hopper. He nods his head and raises his eyebrows, and El knows he must've done something to get her in this grade.

"Yep, she's a smart one!" El smiles. Principle Wells smiles back.

"Okay Jane, well you have requested to be in classes with Michael Wheeler. Is there a specific reason for that?" El blushes.

"Well... when my parents died Mike was the only person I knew around here, and he helped me through a lot. I really would not like to be alone, and I thought maybe my first year would be easier if I were with him!" Hopper looks at El, surprised that she could come up with such a thing. Principle Wells tilts his head a little, but then nods.

"Okay Jane, well I have worked it out so you have about every class with Michael. But there is one class you cannot have with him due to

high school regulations. You are required to take gym with the girls, but I'm sure you will be able to find a friend!" El's expression completely changed. You could see the nervousness in her eyes, and she looked up at Hopper for help. He was nervous too, but he couldn't show that to El. He was now her father! He needed to show her how to be strong in tough situations, that even though this may seem like the end of the world to her, that she'll survive.

"I think Jane will be okay, right Jane?" El was nervous, but it was better having one class without Mike than being alone in the cabin waiting until Saturday so she can again see her friends.

"Yep! I'll be completely fine." El added way more enthusiasm to that that she didn't have.

"Okay, well you're safe to go to class! Have a good day Jane, and come to me if you need anything!" El nodded and walked out with Hopper, back into the main waiting room with the two ladies. Hopper gave her a bear hug and then put his hands on her shoulders.

"Okay El. It's the day you've been waiting for! If you need me you know how to find me, okay?" Hopper pulled her closer, whispering in her ear. "And remember, do not use your powers unless it's a life or death situation, and with the likeliness of that happening, that means don't use them at all. Got it?" El shivered but knew what she had to do.

"I'll remember dad. See you at 3:15!" El ran towards the door as Hopper walked out of the school. Little did she know, Hopper set up a little treat for her... she opened up the door, ready to zoom out to her first class bumping into a skinny figure, looking up to see pale skin with freckles, dark eyes, and curly hair.

"Mike!" She smiled and threw her arms around him.

"El!" He loved seeing her, and loved seeing her happy even more. She looked so cute today with her bright pink outfit and noticeably short skirt... Mike tried to keep his gaze up. He looked into her deep brown eyes and spoke again. "Hopper set it up so I can give you a tour of the school! He thought it would be good since it's your first day and you need to know where to go. After we finish, we'll go to our first class!

Is that okay?" El looked up at him.

"Sounds fun!"

And with that, they headed down the hallway, Mike explaining every room, El giggling with excitement. It's her first day of school.

### 3. Chapter 3

Meant to Be: Chapter 3

"And this is the Chemistry lab! But we won't need to be here until next year, or the year after depending on which path for science you decide to take." Mike seemed so happy when talking about science. "And then, if you go here, we have the gym! It's practically the same as the one at the middle school. I prefer health over gym, but-" El cut off Mike.

"They said I can't take gym with you..." El looked up at Mike, her eyes glossy and her lips in a pout. Mike thought for a minute. Shit Mike... you forgot to tell her.

"Oh yeah... sorry El. They separate boys and girls for gym, for... um" Mike stopped. Oh gosh he thought, he did not want to have to explain this to El. But she knew when he was lying, she always knew. She could just tell.

"Mike?" El looked confused.

"For um... well... it's hard to explain. You know the uniform you got when Hopper bought all of your stuff for you?"

"Yeah? What does it have to do with this?"

"Well... the shorts are kind of short... and it makes guys want to do... things...."

"Things?" El thought. What kind of things would make him this nervous?

"Like... things a teenager shouldn't really do until they're ready..." Mike was stuttering. El could tell he was uncomfortable, and she paused and thought for a minute. Oh... like that time she turned to the wrong channel on the TV and asked Hopper what those two people were doing. Sex is what he said it was. He told El that she was NOT to do it until she was eighteen and out of his house. But why would shorts make a guy want to do that? El decided not to ask



about that, and instead said something else.

"Why can't they control themselves?" Mike was surprised at her words. He stopped walking with her and looked at her for a second. Then he spoke.

"Because some guys are stupid and will do anything to get what they want... they do it for our own safety, El. You know Dustin, Lucas, Will, and I are not like that but some guys... they're weird. But you'll be okay! Hopper made sure you had Max in that class!"

Max... El thought. She still remembers that day she made her angry. But after a long talk with Mike and Lucas, they assured her she liked Lucas, not Mike. So, she went back into the basement, shook hands with Max and enthusiastically said *Welcome to the Party, Zoomer!* Since then, her and Max have gotten close. Maybe not as close as El was with everyone else, but close. So, she knew she was going to be just fine around her.

"Okay Mike!"

"Well, El, as much as I love talking to you I really think we should get to class. You don't want to miss any of your first day!" El sighed, but sped along with Mike to a room labeled *World History II*.

"Wo-rld His-tory" El said to herself, learning the words. As soon as her and Mike walked through the door, the bell rang.

"Barely made it, Mr. Wheeler." The old, gray haired lady holding a stick that looked like a magic wand standing next to the chalk board said quiet enough just for the two to hear.

"My apologies Mrs. Simon. I was giving our new student, Jane, a tour of the school." Mrs. Simon's expression changed from grumpy to half happy.

"Well hello Jane! How are you this fine morning?" Mrs. Simon asked.

"I'm excited! Thank you for asking!"

"Okay well take a seat, let us get to learning!" Mike gestured her to a seat next to him and Dustin, who had the same period for history.

"Okay class! Today we're talking about Napoleons advance to Russia..."

And Els first day went by just like that. She waited outside for Hopper to come pick her up, and he arrived right at 3:15.

"Hey kid! How was your first day?"

"Great dad! My favorite classes are English, Health, and Lunch." Hopper let out a little chuckle.

"Sorry to inform you kid, but as much as I wish it was, Lunch is not a school subject. If it was I would've been an A+ student back in my day." El looked a bit disappointed from hearing that, but she seemed to accept it quickly. Hopper spoke again. "What did you learn in English and Health?"

"Well today in English we went over some vocabulary, and I learned some new words!"

"Okay kid, well tell me a word."

"Hmm..." El thought for a minute. "Defaced!"

"What does that mean- AH! What the hell is- oh, a sticker..."

"Yep!" El giggled after slapping a pink heart onto Hoppers beard. "Defaced means to change something, or take away it's features."

"Well it seems you have defaced me" Hopper chuckled.

"I sure did!"

Hopper thought of what to say next... the silence was getting awkward.

"Well, what'd you do in health?" Hopper said.

El thought for a minute. "Well I went in and took a seat next to Max, since it's girls only class and Mike wasn't there. Then the teacher grabbed a box and said 'Take some of these! You'll need em with all the hormones in the milk these days. Rather give y'all these to be safe

then give ya the sex talk, have y'all not listen, and then get STD's and shit.' And she handed us each about three of these and a lollipop and let us talk the rest of the class!" El pulled something out of her pocket, and Hopper hoped it wasn't what he thought it was. "The packaging is pretty and shiny!" El said with enthusiasm. Hopper looked over and his eyes grew wide. It was a fucking condom. He knew he was reporting that teacher tomorrow, but he couldn't tell El because she enjoyed that class. He didn't really know what to say.

"What's wrong dad?" Hopper winced.

"Well... um... kid, that's a condom." El let the word float through her head.

"A con-dom...? What does it do?"

*Oh Jesus...* Hopper thought. Was he really explaining sex to his fifteen-year-old in his police truck? Well, better now than never he thought... I mean, she has technically been with the same boy for two years, who knows what they've done or have been planning to do... Ew. Hopper was desperately trying to stop his mind from going there. They haven't done it. Especially if El doesn't know what a condom is. Wheeler is a good kid. He would've been safe... hopefully. Well, here goes nothing....

"A condom is something you always use until your married and want kids. You need it, **ESPECIALLY** at your age. But I don't think you and Wheeler are doing anything any time soon."

"Okay dad!" El could feel the conversation getting awkward. She decided to stop talking, and it wasn't long until her and Hop got back to the cabin.

She ran into her room and looked at her calendar. Oh! She almost forgot. Today was sleepover at Mikes day! The whole party got to spend the night because Mikes parents were off to Miami for a mini vacation. Holly was with their grandma, Nancy was staying with Jonathan, so that meant the party got the house! El looked down and realized she had her packed bag ready for a week, and then looking up she saw Jonathan, Will, and Joyce outside the window. Joyce must be staying over, because she had a big bag in her arms. El

almost forgot Hopper and Joyce have been hanging out. El grabbed her bag and ran for the door.

"SLEEPOVER" She yelled at Hopper, as she ran to the door giving Joyce, Jonathan, and Will a hug in order. Joyce waved to Will and Jonathan.

"Have fun boys!"

"We will!" They said almost in unison.

"Well, what are you waiting for! Let's go El!" Will yelled excitedly.

And with that, they were off to the Wheeler household.

## 4. Chapter 4

Meant to Be: Chapter 4

Will and El make it to Mikes house in about fifteen minutes. Jonathan waves to them as he pulls out of the driveway. El rings the doorbell three times before Lucas opens the door with a sigh.

"Jesus El, if I didn't get the door how many times would you have rung the doorbell?" El giggles.

"Probably about 500 times" Will looks at her.

"I would've been annoyed by then" He says with a smile. Lucas lets them in and shuts the front door heading towards the basement door. Before they head downstairs, they hear Jonathan honk his horn.

"T'M COMINGGGG!" Oh, Nancy is still here. "Gosh, he can't hear me. I'm so- El! Oh, my goodness hi! Your outfit that I helped you with looks super cute!" She turns to Will. "And look at you, handsome as ever." Will blushes with an awkward smile. "Alright! Well I better head out!" El giggles. Nancy was so beautiful and smart, but sometimes she could be a bit of a mess. After seeing that happen, Will, El, and Lucas head down to the basement where Max, Dustin, and Mike were. Dustin was at the table writing in a binder, Max was playing on Mikes Atari, and Mike was reading a book on the couch.

"THINK FAST" El yelled as she jumped on top of Mike and pulled him into a kiss. They started kissing more and more, Mike slipping his tongue into her mouth. Ever since the snow ball, they've had tons of kisses, a lot like this one. Mikes hands were at her waist and- a stuffed Chewbacca dropped right into Els lap?

"GET A ROOM YOU TWO. Ugh. Gross" Of course it was Dustin. He always did stuff like this, and as much as Mike wanted to go back to Els lips, he knew sometimes things like this made the party uncomfortable. Mike went to stand up but El brought him back down.

"Mike, wait!" He sat next to her as she moved so only they could see

her hand, currently in a fist, like she was holding something.

"Look." She opened her hand. Mike did not believe what he was seeing. No... it wasn't... "It's a condom!" El said enthusiastically.

"El, how do you know what that is and where did you get it?" Mike's eyes were wide.

"I got it in health and didn't know what it was, so I showed it to Hopper and he told me what it was for!" Mike was paralyzed. Hopper knew she had a condom. And she was at his house. With the shiny gold package. "Mike, we should use it!"

"EL NO!" That came out of Mike's mouth out of nowhere, and El looked hurt. The rest of the room looked over, but decided it was best not to intervene.

"But... but... why not?" El looked like she was going to cry. Mike sighed.

"El, it's not that I don't want to but... I don't know if you're ready yet. Let's give it a little bit, okay?"

"Okay..." El was a little disappointed, but Mike was right. So, she held onto it and thought of what to do next. Before she could stand, Dustin got up.

"ALL PARTY MEMBERS LISTEN TO ME" Dustin said in a kingly voice.

"What do you want?" Max looked frustrated. "I was about to beat the fucking game!"

"Now, now, Zoomer." El giggled. Dustin was so funny when he did that voice. "I have searched through my binder of games for an eternity, writing and erasing possibilities, but it seems as if today I have concluded! We will play the game of truth, or dare" He rolled out the r in dare. Lucas let out a shout, Max got suddenly excited, and Will stood up to speak.

"If you don't make me lick a brick wall again, I'm down. That shit hurts!" Mike laughed.

"Sorry Will! It was the only dare I could come up with!" Dustin interrupted.

"WE WILL NOW PLAY WITH MAX STARTING OFF OUR GAME. WHO DO YOU CHOOSE?" Max thought for a minute.

"Truth or dare, Dustin" Dustin gulped. "You did that to yourself buddy" Max said while laughing.

"Truth"

"Is it true that Cindy Fowling gave you a blowjob under the bleachers?" Dustin's face went red.

"...Yes... just once though!" The whole group laughed while Will made a loud OH! Trying to shake off the awkwardness, Dustin went to another person. "Truth or dare... Lucas!"

"Oh jeez... um... dare?" Dustin smirked, and Lucas knew immediately that was a bad choice.

"I dare you to go upstairs, find a pair of Nancy's underwear and write 'Jonathans' in all capitals on them!" Oh gosh Lucas thought. He headed upstairs with Max so he wouldn't have to go through Nancy's privates alone.

"Okay stalker. These ones are it." They were a pair of bright pink underwear with a lace trim. Lucas grabbed them and wrote 'JONATHANS' in a quick, messy handwriting and ran out of the room.

"Ugh, I did it." Dustin laughed so hard he looked like he was dying. He got words out in between.

"DID-HAHAH-YOU-HAHA-REALLY? BAHAAHAHAHAHA" Max almost started laughing at him laughing.

"Yep, the stalker did it!"

"Okay, enough guys." Lucas said while blushing in embarrassment. "Truth or Dare.... Um..."

"Just pick someone!" Mike yelled.

"Okay, fine then Mike. I pick you. Truth or dare?"

Mike looked surprised. "Um... dare?"

"Oh, this is gonna be good." Lucas said while rubbing his hands together. "I dare you and El to go into the bathroom for seven minutes, as in seven minutes in heaven." Mike turned red. Him. El. Alone. Bathroom? No, forget the word bathroom. Him and El. Alone. Oh gosh. El jumped up.

"Come on Mike, let's go!" she grabbed his hand and yanked him into the bathroom closing the door behind them with her mind. "I'm gonna make these seven minutes worth it."

Mike swear he could feel the heat in his face when she said that.

**Hey guys! Thanks so much for reading! I'm so surprised with all the supportive reviews I've been getting. This next chapter I've been planning is a smut chapter, and I was going to upload it as its own separate story. If you don't want it, let me know. But I know a lot of people want it but a lot of people also don't. Let me know what you think! If I do a smut chapter, it will be completely skippable. See you guys later!**



## 5. Chapter 5

Okay, here we go. I thought this was going to be a small smut chapter, but as I wrote it changed. The smut will be coming next chapter, but this one kinda starts it off. Hope you enjoy!

Meant to Be: Chapter 5

"I'm gonna make these seven min...utes worth it" She stuttered a little bit, still having trouble with a few words. She didn't let that get to her, and she pressed her lips against Mikes, sticking her tongue into his warm mouth.

Mike pulled away as much as he didn't want too. "El um..." He could barely speak. "El, what are you doing?"

Els head went back to her conversation with Max earlier.

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El held the three gold packets the health teacher handed her. "Max, what do we do with these?"

Max tried as hard as she could to not laugh, but she let out a small giggle. "Well um, you use them with Mike. But I suggest you ask Hopper later." Max knew what she was doing when she said that. As much as she loved El and Mikes relationship, she didn't know if El was particularly ready for that stuff. Max thought to herself. *Well, she has been with Mike longer than I have been with Lucas honestly. If you count that entire year that El spied-on Mike with her mind. And Lucas and I have done stuff. Maybe they are ready for that. I know Mike sure is, with all the times he has to go to the bathroom when we hang out with El. Hah. Probably shouldn't explain that to her. Maybe I'll tell her a little bit-* Els voice stopped Max's train of thought.

"I know what sex is, Max. Is that what you use these for?" Max didn't know what to say.

"Well um, El. You can use them for that, but I still suggest you talk to Hopper."

Max got lost in her thoughts again. *She didn't take sex-ed last year. She doesn't understand. I know Hopper would think Mike did this, but El will explain. I think it's best for Hopper to explain this to her, or find someone to, like Joyce.* El interrupted her thoughts again. She noticed something was up, because Max is not a quiet one.

"It's okay, I'll talk to Hopper."

Max sat for a second. Was it a good idea to tell her this? Well, better safe than sorry. "Well El, how did you learn about sex?"

"I saw two people doing it on TV. I was with Steve and Dustin that day, they told me what it was."

*Oh great.* Max thought. *The mother and daughter. She definitely needs a sex-ed class, those two didn't even say anything about safety. If they did, she would know what a fucking condom was.* "Well, El, I'm gonna leave it to Hopper to teach you about the condom. But there are a few things I can tell you... come closer to my desk."

El pulled out her desk chair and put it at Max's desk. "Yes?"

Max sighed, almost regretfully, but she had already told El too much to stop. "Well... there are some things you can do without the condom, that are a little safer I would say. I mean, Lucas and I- "Oh shit. Max stopped. Lucas would kill her if she knew what she was doing right now.

"You and Lucas?" Oh, poor El, so innocent. "Did you give Lucas a blowjob?"

Max's expression completely changed, and she turned so red she looked like a tomato. "El, how do you know what that is?"

"Well, a girl in geometry asked me if I had given Mike one. I told her I didn't know what it was, and she explained it to me. She looked kind of disappointed when I told her I didn't do that to Mike."

Wow. Her first day and girls were already all over their relationship. They must've heard the fake story her and Hopper made up. Max sighed. "Well, yeah, I have. Do you know why people do that?" El shook her head no. *Okay Max, here we go.* "Well, the reason people do

it is because it can be safer than doing the type where you need a... a condom."

Max paused. El spoke up before Max could start again. "Keep going. I'm intrigued. I learned that word in English today, so I just wanted a reason to use it."

"Oh okay." Max giggled. "Well, it feels good, for the guy at least. Some girls like it, I guess it depends on the person."

"Do you think I'll like it?" Instead of the tomato red Max's face was, it turned completely pale.

"Oh goodness El, I don't know. You won't know until you try- "Max stopped. She instantly regretted saying that.

El looked up at her. "Well I guess I have to try!"

Max froze. "Um no no no, El, only if you want to, and if Mike wants to, there's a lot too it."

"I'll make sure he's okay with it."

Max didn't know what to do. When El wants something, she gets it. "Okay El, just, just be careful."

---

And that brings them back to where they are.

"El, what are you doing?" Mike asks, shaking and red.

"I'm gonna give you a blowjob." El says confidently.

Mikes eyes grew wide. "Oh my goodness, El, you don't have to, uHHHHM" El just pulled down his zipper.

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The party was waiting with the timer counting down. Six fifty-nine, Six fifty-eight, six fifty-seven.

Dustin broke the awkward silence as always. "What do you guys think they're doing in there?"

"I don't know, probably sucking face." Lucas said laughing as Max sneered at him and Will let out an 'Ughew'. That's when Max's face turned pale. She remembered Els words in her head. *Well I guess I'll have to try!*

Max knew exactly what they were doing in there.

**Hey! Thanks for reading! Let me know what you think! Also thanks for all your reviews. They're really encouraging me to write more! I know I said this last time, but the next chapter will most likely be smut, as you can tell.**

## 6. Chapter 6

Well, here we go. Enjoy. If you don't like this kind of stuff, then skip it. Sorry, but maybe you'll like the next chapter? I don't know because I haven't written it yet.

Meant to Be: Chapter 6

"Oh my goodness, El, you don't have to, uHHHHM" Mike couldn't speak as El was pulling down his zipper. Blood was flowing from his head to- well, you know where. "Um, El, are you sure? Really, it's just a game, you don't have to- "El was now pulling down his pants, revealing his boxers with his member poking up through. He was a goner. His body was speaking for him, and El knew exactly what was going on.

"Mike, I know I don't have to, but I want to make you feel good. Are you okay with that?"

"Um, El, I don't know if we- "

El interrupted him. "Do you want me to make you feel good?" Mike couldn't believe what he was hearing. His body was speaking for him, his brain could barely even think.

"Uh, yeah, I do, but El- "

"Stop talking then." El, kneeling in front of him, just took off his boxers. Beautiful El. His girlfriend that he literally found in the woods.

"El, are you sure?" Mike couldn't believe what was happening.

"Yes."

She pulled down Mikes boxers and wrapped all five fingers around him.

---

Five thirty-three, Five thirty-two, Five thirty-one. Max's face was still pale. Lucas could tell something was off.

"Um, Max, are you alright?"

She couldn't tell him. "Yeah, just a little hungry."

He knew something was up. "Okay, well lets go upstairs and get a snack. Mike has a whole stash of chocolate pudding in the back of the cabinet." Max followed Lucas upstairs.

Dustin was watching Will draw. "Dude, that's fucking sick!" Will was adding the finishing touches to a drawing of the group that he was working on for a long time. Dustin found it sticking out of the top of his backpack and asked what it was, so he thought he would show him first and add some finishing touches while they were waiting.

Five eleven, Five ten, Five nine.

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"Oh my god, El..." Mike could keep the moan in. She had moved her hand to his base, pumping while she licked him from the head, back down, and all the way back up. Finally she took him in, swirling her tongue around him and moving back down, all the way to his base. She removed herself from him for a second, her hand still pumping.

She looked up at him and asked, "Good?" He nodded vigorously, just waiting for her to come back. She started moving her tongue up and down again before taking him in. She was swirling her tongue around him and bobbing her head back and forth. He grabbed her hair and pushed her closer, taking all of him in.

"Oh my god, El, don't stop." He was moaning, almost a little too loud El worried. She didn't want the party to know what they were doing, but she knew they assumed they did it anyways. Well, Dustin assumed. The rest of the group called El to 'innocent.' Obviously from this, you could tell she was learning more. But they didn't need to know that.

He was pushing her closer and closer. The clock was ticking.

Two twenty-one, two twenty, two nineteen.

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"Dude, that looks so good!" Max said with her mouth full of pudding,

getting a tiny bit on her chin.

"Yeah Will! Mike and El are gonna lose their shit when they see this!" Lucas exclaimed.

Will sat in pride of his work.

One fifty-nine, One fifty-eight, One fifty-seven.

---

"El, I'm getting close! Oh my god, don't stop." Mike pleaded. El continued what she was doing. That's when they heard Dustin.

"TEN SECONDS LEFT YOU FUCKERS"

*Oh no. No. No. No. Come on El you can do this were too far to stop now!* Mike thought.

"NINE"

"El, Almost there! Please keep- "

"EIGHT"

Mike couldn't hold much longer.

"SEVEN"

He was coming right now.

"SIX"

"El- El- I'm-" She knew. She kept licking, moving her head, she kept her mouth on him.

"FIVE"

El swallowed all of it.

"FOUR"

She licked the rest of his juices off him.

"THREE"

Mike quickly grabbed his boxers and pants as El fixed her hair and put back on his headband.

"TWO"

Mike kept thinking to himself, *how did she learn all of this?*

"ONE"

El looked at Mike and he nodded his head, kissing her on the lips softly just before they heard-

"ZERO! GET YOUR ASSES OUT HERE"

And the door opened.

Max laughed. "Jesus Dustin, don't you think that's a bit much?"

"It's what I do!" He said with a big smile making that weird 'RRRRRR' sound.

Max looked at El and raised her eyebrows. El nodded back. Looking at Max's face, you would've thought she just saw a ghost.

Dustin brought back his 'kingly' voice and faced the group. "LET US CONTINUE THE GAME"

Mike was staring at El in awe.

---

**Welp, there ya go! Let me know what you think. I hope I did okay. Peace out. New chapter probably coming out sometime tomorrow!**



## 7. Chapter 7

**Sorry I'm late... School work, ya know? I hope you all understand!**

Meant to Be: Chapter 7

"Hey uh, Dustin, can I take a minute with El?" Max said, her face as white as a blank sheet of paper. Before anyone could say anything, she grabbed El's hand and dragged her back into the bathroom.

"SON OF A BITCH MAX WE WERE RESTARTING THE GAME!" Dustin yelled behind them. Max just looked back, and completely ignored him.

---

"El, what did you all do?"

"What I told you I was going to do earlier today! I think I liked it. Especially the way he said my name." El started moaning and repeating her name like Mike did, and Max put her hand over her mouth.

"Oh jeez El, I don't want to know that... Was he okay with it?"

"Well, he was reluctant at first." Reluctant. One of her vocab words. "But he seemed to enjoy it."

"Okay, well as long as he was okay... We should probably get out there before Dustin throws a fit." El nodded her head and they opened the door going straight back into the game.

---

"SON OF A BITCH MAX WE WERE RESTARTING THE GAME!" Dustin yelled as the two walked into the bathroom. "Damnit. We'll probably have to wait another ten minutes now, them and their 'girl talk' bullshit."

Lucas looked a little offended. "Hey! If it weren't for Max we would've rushed El to Hopper at the station because she started her period and we thought she was dying."

Mike laughed. "You're right. We do owe that to her."

Lucas snickered. "I bet you owe what happened in the bathroom to her too!" Mike's face went a bright cherry red.

"Um- what are- nothing happ- "Mike couldn't think of what to say.

Dustin intervened. "I call bullshit on that. You think we couldn't hear it?" Dustin started to imitate what he believed sounded like Mike. "El! Please! Don't stop El! Oh, oh! El, I'm so close!" Dustin said as Lucas moaned in the background.

Mike looked to Will for help. "Will, none of that happened, right?" Will looked at Mike, and then to Dustin and Lucas.

"I... I heard it too..." Will mumbled, looking embarrassed to say it, but he was really just embarrassed for Mike.

Mike groaned and curled up into a ball. Lucas decided it was time to console him a little bit, because he knows how it feels. After all, the guys did make fun of him too when Dustin found him and Max hiding behind the shed at Wills. Not the best place for that honestly.

"Look, don't dwell on it Mike. Everyone here has gotten one except Will!" he said pointing to him. Will looked up from his drawing again.

"Um, well, I'm not really ready for that honestly." Will looked embarrassed, but they knew how that felt. And plus, Will had it harder anyways.

Mike decided to end the awkward conversation. "I'm gonna go check on the girls."

---

He knocked on the door three times. "Are you guys done yet? Dustin is getting impatient."

Max sighed. "Yeah, were ready. Come on El."

The three walked over to the group Dustin looking up and giving a small smirk while rolling his eyes.

"Ugh. Finally. Now we can finish the game. Where were we? Oh, Mike. Ask someone before some other shit happens."

Mike looked around the group. "Truth or dare... Max?"

"Well that's just great..." She mumbled. "Dare."

"I dare you to go French Kiss the stuffed Chewbacca." Mike laughed at his stupid dare. "It's been here for years, who knows what kind of gross shit its collected, other than dust."

Max went over and picked it up. "Well, here goes nothing..." She sat there for almost ten seconds, French kissing the dirty old Chewbacca with tongue. The whole group laughed and Dustin looked at Lucas exclaiming, "Well there's the mouth you have to kiss!" Lucas rolled his eyes and looked at Max.

"Brush your teeth before you kiss me next..."

Max giggled. "Nope!" She jumped on top of him and started French kissing him. Lucas couldn't say he didn't enjoy it, but he could taste the dust on her lips.

"I can taste the Chewy."

Max laughed. "That's the whole point!"

---

A few more truths and dares later, the party decided it would be best to get some rest so they can make the most out of their weekends. Dustin and Will shared a futon in the basement, Max and Lucas took over Nancy's room, and Mike and El shared his.

"Sorry El. My bed is kind of small, but you said you wanted to be in the same room, so here we are!"

"Mike, I'm a small person, and plus, we've shared a twin sized bed before, remember?" El giggled. *Oh yeah!* Mike remembered. He got snowed in at Els and she sat there giving Hopper the puppy eyes until he said he could.

"Sorry El, I forgot."

"It's okay."

"Why don't we change into our PJ's so we can get some rest?" Mike suggested. "Do you have some or did you forget like last time?"

"I remembered this time!" She pulled out her favorite pink, silky pajamas and pulled her shirt over her head. *God, she's so fucking gorgeous...* Mike thought. He changed into his after she looked over at him with her eyebrows raised. He got into bed, waiting for her to brush her hair and teeth. She came back and he pulled her into his arms, and she laid her head on his chest. As she started to drift off to sleep, Mike whispered to her.

"You're so beautiful..." She sheepishly smiled with her eyes still closed. "And El, you better watch out." This made her head pop up and she looked straight back up at him. "I'm going to show you why you don't mess with me in the morning."

She suddenly became nervous, but excited.

And they both drifted off to sleep, wondering what tomorrow will bring for them.

**Hey guys! Please let me know what you think! Also, if you have any requests or ideas, feel free to leave them in the review section or PM me! I hope you enjoyed! Peace out.**

## 8. Chapter 8

Hey. I wanted to apologize for this taking so long, I had a pretty busy schedule this weekend and then I had tons of school yesterday so I literally had no time to write. I hope you enjoy this chapter and I will get more out as soon as possible! This is a small smut chapter btw, and it'll probably be shorter. Sorry!

Meant to Be: Chapter 8

Els eyes flutter open, and the sun is shining through the curtain. *What time is it...* El looks over at Mikes alarm clock. 8:41 AM. Hopper wasn't picking her up until twelve. She rolled over to go back to sleep as a cool hand pushed her hair behind her ear.

"Good Morning beautiful." It was Mike. He had a book in his hand. He must've been up early reading, which is unusual because after their sleepovers he was exhausted, there for taking u his precious time for sleep.

"Mike? What are you doing awake?" He didn't answer, he just moved forward and pressed a soft kiss on her lips.

He pulled away. "I told you this morning was going to be fun, didn't I?" A shy smirk grew on Els face.

"Yes, you did."

"Well, I keep my promises..."

Before El could speak, Mike pressed another kiss to her lips, going faster this time. He put his tongue through her parted mouth, exploring the warmth. He moved over top of her, one knee in between her legs and the other on the outside. He let one of his hands move down and grab her butt, and she let out a little squeak. She didn't expect it, but she enjoyed it.

He moved his kisses lower, down to her neck, meeting the hem of her silky pink pajama shirt. He unbuttoned it, moving his kisses back up to her mouth. He didn't know she didn't wear a bra to sleep, and he

looked at her in awe.

"Joyce said it's bad for you too." He was secretly thanking Joyce for the thousandth time in his whole life. Yes, he wanted to do this, but he had no fucking clue how to unhook a bra.

He let his kisses travel down again, moving to her breasts. He grabbed one of them in his hand, softly squeezing the flesh. Els' breaths started to come faster, and he knew he was doing something right. He brought his mouth to the other one, and he kissed it gently, starting to get faster. He brushed his tongue across her nipple, causing her to moan. He repeated on the other side, as her hands tangled in his hair.

"Mike..." He loved hearing her say his name. He continued what he was doing, moving faster and faster causing her moans to increase in sound and speed. Soon she felt something she had never felt before.

Her entire body shuddered as Mike pressed a kiss to her lips. Her moans started to stop, and she started breathing heavily.

"Mike, that was amazing."

That made his self-esteem rise. "I'm glad you enjoyed it baby. Just don't tell any of the guys this is what we were doing."

El giggled. "I won't." She saw Mike look over at the clock.

"We should probably get downstairs and start on breakfast" Whenever Mike had a sleepover like this, him and El always got up to make breakfast since Hopper taught her how too. She had to spend a lot of mornings alone in the cabin because Hopper would get called in randomly, and she needed to know how to cook more than Eggo's.

El sighed, pulling her pink pajama shirt back on and buttoning it from the bottom up. "You're right. Eggs, bacon, and Eggo's?"

He laughed. Her and those Eggo's. "Whatever you want baby."

And with that, the two stood up and got out of bed. Mike grabbed Els' waist and gave her a gentle kiss before opening his door, motioning for El to walk out. The two grabbed hands and made their way down

the stairs for a new day.

**I hope you all enjoyed that. And you're probably asking, what the hell kind of smut is that? Look it up. Nipplegasms are a thing. You're welcome for me putting this information into your life. Sorry for today's chapter being short but my schedule just keeps getting busier. I'll be sure to update ASAP. Peace out.**

## 9. Chapter 9

Okay, I'm gonna give you a quick warning. I am sick with a virus at the moment, which means I'm on a lot of medicine. And the medicine is making me kind of crazy. If this chapter is wacky, I apologize for it, but I really want to update and I'm getting a rush of energy from my medicine but I have to lay down. Enjoy, and don't forget to review! Your reviews keep me going and the suggestions and positivity they bring really help. I'm thinking about doing some darker chapters, or maybe a whole new story that heads the darker way. What do you think? Feel free to let me know in the reviews or PM me.

Meant to Be: Chapter 9

"Mike, do you hear that noise?" El was opening a pack of bacon, and there was a noise coming from upstairs. It sounded almost like something was destroying the place. Mike got super nervous after listening for a second, and then he got pale.

"I SWEAR IF YOU TWO ARE FUCKING IN MY SISTERS BED!" He yelled up the stairs. He went to run up there, but El stopped him.

"Just let it be. You don't want to run into anything you'll regret seeing."

Mike sighed. "You're right"

---

El and Mike finished breakfast. There was a pile of bacon, a bowl full of eggs, and a stack of eggos. El was almost drooling staring at the meal, but she knew to wait until the others got up.

"Want to go watch TV while were waiting?"

El looked up at Mike and replied with a soft "Yes."

The two laid on Teds lazy boy and El turned the TV to her favorite soap opera. Mike had one arm around her and the other resting in his lap, as she cuddled up to him with her head on his chest. He planted



a kiss on her forehead and almost fell asleep from being so comfortable until-

"GOOD MORNING PEASANTS"

"Dustin would you shut up already?" Will did not look happy with him, and there was most likely a reason why.

"What? I'm just having a little fun. It is a sleepover after all." Dustin chuckled.

Will turned red with anger. "A little fun? You mean waking me up at six am with an airhorn is fun? And then again at seven but this time yelling in my ear?"

"Yeah, I would say that's pretty fun."

"Not for me..." Will sighed.

They all heard footsteps and looked over to find Lucas and Max walking down the stairs, looking fully awake yet half asleep. Mike glared at them.

"Do you have a problem Mike?" Max said as Lucas looked over at him, noticing Mike's glare.

"I hope you all cleaned up, Nancy is going to be home in about an hour." Both Max and Lucas stared at him and looked back at each other.

El rolled her eyes. "Mike, stop. Can we just eat some of these eggos? I'm starving."

And with that the party enjoyed their breakfast, Lucas and Max finishing rather quickly and hurrying up the stairs as Dustin fills his plate with the rest of the bacon.

---

Joyce and Hopper have been dating for a long time now. He was almost like her medicine for letting go of Bob, even though that was the hardest thing she had ever done. She woke up to Hopper holding a tray of breakfast with a small flower in a beer bottle on it.

Hopper spoke as he put the tray in her lap. "We have been together for a while now, and I couldn't really come up with a clever way to say this so I thought maybe..." He got down on one knee. "Joyce Byers, my life has been crazy but amazing since you came back into it. I wouldn't want to change it one bit. Would you... marry me?"

**ANNNNNNND SCENE! Sorry this is so short but I have been extremely busy. I'll try to get better about updating. Peace out.**